

Continued on eighth page.

on account of the coddling moth he had scraped his trees then whitewashed the trunks, and was to the whitewash, and was a good crop of apples. Mr. Balch, one-third of a crop in his Wagner apple doing better than for the sting of the curculio, and the apples was and ending best fruit. Evart H. Scott is prospect for early apples as

MICHIGAN FARMER

State Journal of Agriculture.

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The Michigan Farmer

State Journal of Agriculture.

DETROIT, TUESDAY, JULY 26, 1881.

Mr. P. W. RYAN is the authorized subscription agent of the MICHIGAN FARMER, and parties can pay money to him at our risk.

WHEAT.

The receipts of wheat in this market the past week have been 29,123 bu., while the shipments were 47,384 bu. The visible supply of this grain on July 16 was 14,823,393 bu., against 10,924,075 bu. at the corresponding date in 1880. This shows a decrease in the amount in sight the previous week of 796,383 bu. The deliveries at seaboard ports for the week were 1,763,976 bu., against 2,006,937 bu. the previous week, and 3,470,190 bu. the corresponding week in 1880. The export cargoes for Europe for the week were 1,693,386 bu., against 1,601,866 bu. the previous week, and for the last eight weeks, 16,148,920 bu. against 22,466,693 for the corresponding eight weeks in 1880.

The past week has been a more active one than usual in produce circles, and the wheat market showed that operators were taking an increased interest in this grain. The ruling prices at the close of our last report were \$1.17 for No. 1 white and \$1.15 for No. 2 do. On Wednesday No. 1 white reached \$1.20 and No. 2 \$1.18. On Thursday there was another advance and No. 1 closed at \$1.21 1/2. This was lost on Friday, and another decline was noted Saturday, when \$1.20 was the closing price for No. 1 white and \$1.18 for No. 2 do. No. 2 red sold up to \$1.20 during the week, but finally closed at \$1.24.

Yesterday the market opened stronger, and prices a little higher than on Saturday. Later in the day there was a weaker feeling, and prices declined. This was followed soon after by more favorable reports from other points, and the market recovered to some extent, closing firm at higher prices than at the close of the week.

The following table exhibits the daily closing prices of wheat from July 1st to July 25th:

	White	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3
July 1	0.00	1.18 1/2	1.14	1.20
2	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
3	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
4	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
5	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
6	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
7	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
8	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
9	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
10	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
11	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
12	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
13	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
14	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
15	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
16	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
17	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
18	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
19	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
20	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
21	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
22	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
23	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
24	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19
25	0.00	1.17 1/2	1.13	1.19

In futures there has been more activity than in spot wheat, and prices rule firmer. The most of the trading at present is speculative, even on cash wheat, as our market is relatively higher than New York, and there is therefore no chance to ship so long as present prices rule here and in New York. The sales of futures the past week amounted to 300,000 bushels. The following statement shows the prices of futures yesterday as compared with those of one week previous:

	July 18	July 25
August	1.15 1/2	1.19 1/2
September	1.15 1/2	1.19 1/2
October	1.15 1/2	1.19 1/2
Seller the year	1.14 1/2	1.19 1/2

The principal interest still centres in the returns from the crop, and these are very conflicting in some localities. The Chicago Times furnishes the following from its correspondents in regard to the present situation and the general prospects of the wheat crop:

"There have been so many storms recently that farmers have hardly had a chance to estimate the amount of damage inflicted by them, and it is not probable that there has been in this region one severe storm since the observations upon which the correspondents based their reports. The estimates of the injury by storms in the dispatches are therefore much more likely to be below than above the truth. A general view of the wheat growing region shows that the crop will fall far below that of last year. Heavy losses that are inevitable in States that may be called the central west, where a great part of the wheat of the country is raised, cannot be made good by any exceptional productiveness in other regions. Illinois stands first among the wheat producing States, and reports from all parts of this State are so uniformly bad that it is hardly worth while to sum them up. Here and there are counties that make tolerably fair reports, but they are few and far between, and it will be frequently found that where the yield per acre promises well, the acreage has been greatly reduced since last year, so that the crop is certain to be light. The reports relate principally to spring wheat, the cultivation of which in this State has been declining. Nearly every county reports a decrease in area since last year, and in many localities the reports are that the other evils have made the crops nearly a failure. There will be a good deal of winter wheat, but not nearly as much as last year, the long hard winter having killed the plants in many localities. Here and there a county reports that the crop is good, but one county reports that chinch bugs have eaten three-fifths of the crop, and while some counties report the crop a total loss, others report that they will produce from one-third to two-thirds as much wheat as in average years.

"This State finds a companion in Iowa. There the average of spring wheat has greatly fallen off, and with but few exceptions all the counties report a loss of yield. Iowa complains of about everything that affects the wheat season, the weather, the

rust, and the chinch bug. One county reports so large a yield as 15 to 18 bushels per acre, but the area is small. Other counties report a half crop, less than a half crop, 'small area,' and 'light yield,' etc. In two or three counties there is an area as large as last year, or even larger, and a good quality of wheat, but these are exceptions.

"From Ohio the indications are much better. Lake country promises 10 bushels per acre, and other counties report a satisfactory prospect. In one there is increased acreage to offset the decreased yield, and in others the crop is not bad, though the product of the State is not likely to reach the figures of last year.

"Indications from Indiana are a two-thirds yield of winter wheat. The spring wheat average, taking the State through, is much less than last year. A couple of counties report two-thirds the acreage of last year, but the yield is good. Around Sturgis Bay the wheat is small, but in some other localities the reports are equally good, but these are exceptions. In the one or two where the yield promises to be good, the area is small and most of the counties report light yields or half or two-thirds average. The chinch bug has made a good deal of trouble here, and in one or two counties has taken almost the entire crop.

"To the northwest, the condition is better. In Minnesota some counties have the chinch bug and rust, and complaints of wheat in others are not bad, though the prospects, a condition 'A No. 1,' and yields of 16 to 20 bushels to the acre. Wheat seems to be very unequal in different parts of the State, but a majority of the reports are fair to first rate.

"In Nebraska the yield per acre is less than the average, but the increased acreage in the western part of the State will raise the total yield of the State to one-third more than last year. Chinch bugs have made some trouble, but mainly in single counties.

"Several counties in Dakota report less than the average yield per acre, but the Red River valley has not been invaded by rust, blight or insects, and the condition of wheat is good. The valley promises a crop of 5,000,000 bu.

From Europe the reports are very unsatisfactory in some localities, and excellent in others. The generally prevailing opinions of the French wheat crop are such that France will not probably require to import foreign to anything like the extent of the past crop season. But the Paris *Ligue Agriculaire* says, that after a careful survey of the fields of a large section of that country, it is evident that there is not a single field of wheat in perfect condition. The plant had suffered in the winter, and was not vigorous at the commencement of the season.

The Russian wheat crop is expected to be quite a good crop; 102,000,000 bushels has been Russia's maximum export of wheat, but her average has been about 55,000,000 bushels, taking the last four years.

The South Australian wheat surplus is placed at 140,000 tons against 186,000 tons from the crop of 1879. The official returns of the crop of 1880 in South Australia are 1,075,000 qrs, against 1,782,600 qrs from the crop of 1879. The average yield in 1880 was 4 bush. 68 lbs, against 9 bush. 45 lbs, last year. The requirements for seedling are placed at 250,000 qrs and for home consumption 175,000 qrs, leaving only a surplus of 650,000 quarters, or 140,000 tons, against 286,000 tons from the previous crop.

The English markets have been firm, during the week, with a tendency to advance. Cargoes off coast are higher. The following table will show the prices of wheat and flour in the Liverpool market on Saturday last as compared with those of the previous week:

	July 16	July 23
Flour, extra State	12s. 3 d.	12s. 3 d.
Wheat, No. 1 white	9s. 7 d.	9s. 10 d.
do No. 2 white	9s. 4 d.	9s. 8 d.
do winter wheat No. 1	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 2	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 3	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 4	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 5	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 6	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 7	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 8	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 9	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 10	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 11	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 12	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 13	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 14	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 15	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 16	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 17	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 18	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 19	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 20	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 21	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 22	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 23	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 24	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.
do do winter wheat No. 25	9s. 4 d.	9s. 10 d.

CORN AND OATS.

The receipts of corn here the past week amounted to 6,738 bu. and the shipments were 500 bu. The visible supply in the country on July 16 amounted to 15,979,164 bu., against 15,477,913 bu. at the same date last year. The exports for Europe for the past eight weeks were 16,015,891 bu., against 26,850,131 bu. for the corresponding eight weeks in 1880. The week closed with a dull market, and no movement of stock except in a retail way. Prices, however, have kept very steady, and sellers would still ask 53 to 53 1/2 cts for No. 1 mixed. In the Liverpool market old mixed is quoted firmer at 5s. 0 1/2 d., and new do at 4s. 11 1/2 d. The London market is quoted by Beerholm as firm and a shade higher. In Chicago it is rumored that a "corner" prevails, and prices have been advanced. Cash No. 2 is quoted at 49 1/4 cts, with a good demand at these figures. In futures, August is quoted at 48 1/2 cts. September at 48c, and October at 48c.

Corn has been progressing finely the past two weeks in most of the States, and indications point to a fair crop except in those localities where the army worm has put in an appearance. Illinois and Iowa corn fields appear to be suffering severely from their attacks.

Oats were received here the past week to the amount of 14,539 bu., and the shipments were nothing. The visible supply of this grain in the country on July 16 was 7,817,764 bu., against 2,989,751 bu., at the corresponding date last year. The market, though very quiet, is firm and a shade higher. No. 2 white are quoted at 43 1/2 to 44c; No. 1 mixed at 43c, and No. 2 do at 42c. In Chicago prices have been advanced during the week, and are quoted there at 44 1/4 cts for spot, with a fair demand. For future delivery July is quoted at 44 1/2 cts, August at 31 1/4 cts; September at 29c, and October at 29c. It is apparent from these figures that dealers look for a sharp decline in prices as soon as the new crop, now about ready to cut in a number of the States, is received. The stocks in sight are larger than usual at this date, and the only thing that sustains the market is the conceded fact that the crop will be cut down considerably by the army worm, which is reported at work in the fields in Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin and Michigan.

The official report of the Veterinary Department to the English Privy Council states that 2,761 animals shipped from Canada, and 14,543 from the United States, were thrown overboard during the voyage, or slaughtered at the place of landing, owing to the injuries received in transit.

"This State finds a companion in Iowa. There the average of spring wheat has greatly fallen off, and with but few exceptions all the counties report a loss of yield. Iowa complains of about everything that affects the wheat season, the weather, the

BARLEY AND RYE.

There were neither receipts nor shipments of barley in this market the past week, and Chicago was the only market that showed any movement. In that market the quotations ranged at \$1 per bushel for No. 2, 77 1/2 cts for No. 3 and 76c for No. 5.

Dealers look for a decline in prices as soon as the new crop begins to come forward, and September barley is quoted at 88c per bu for No. 2. Reports from the growing crop are generally favorable from the Western States, and in Canada they expect an exceptionally fine yield.

We have been requested to publish quotations of rye in this market, and we have attempted to get them. But as there are no receipts or sales of this grain here it is impossible to say what it will bring. In Chicago it is quoted as active at 97c per bu., with but little offering. The crop was very short last season, and rye flour is held firmly in this market at \$6 per bbl for Western, and \$5 75 for State. There is not much doing, as offerings are light, and the high prices have undoubtedly cut down the demand. The visible supply of this grain on July 16 was 14,077 bu., against 138,674 bu., at same date in 1880, and 841,743 bu. July 19, 1879. In New York quotations are 90 to 92c per bu. for State.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

The receipts of butter in this market the past week were 67,703 lbs., and the shipments 44,350 lbs. There is a very steady market, and the situation appears to be entirely unchanged since our last report. The receipts of really choice lots continue light, and receivers pay 17 1/2 to 18c per lb. for all that offers. The great bulk of the receipts, however, do not bring over 17c. Low grade butter is entirely neglected, and prices are so unsettled that quotations could not be given. In Chicago choice creamery is quoted at 22 to 23c, fair to good at 20 to 21c, choice dairy at 19 to 20c, and fair to good at 15 to 18c per lb. In New York the market is slow and prices are weak and in some instances a shade lower. The N. Y. *Commercial Bulletin* says:

"Almost without exception, receivers and holders of the supply speak of a slow trade, and some of them call it most decidedly dull, with prices nominally as before, though in many cases apparently weakening. As for a week or so past, the current arrivals have to suffer most, partly because they are of recent made goods and lack quality and condition, and partly because the refrigerator storage room is commencing to be crowded and it is more difficult to carry stocks. Some of the best marks of creamery are offered 1-2 to 1c less than they were a week ago, owing to deterioration in quality, and other kinds of stock show the same feature. Parcels in store continue to be held with some display of steadiness, and could not in many cases be brought at quotations, but very few buyers call for them and sales are rare."

In that market quotations for Western butter are as follows:

Western imitation creamery	17	60
Western dairy, choice	18	60
Western dairy, fair to good	15	60
Western dairy, poor to fair	12	60
Western factory, prime marks	17	60
Western factory, special marks	15	60
Western factory, fair to good	13	60

Cheese was received here the past week to the amount of 21,464 lbs., and the shipments were nothing. The market is firmer and higher, and best State full creams are quoted at 10 1/2 to 11c, with lower grades at 8 1/2 to 9 1/2 cts. One large manufacturer, who sends in about 8,000 lbs of choice cheese weekly, informed us last week that 10c was what he was now getting, and he did not consider those figures at all too high in comparison with rates in other markets. He looks for as good, if not a better market for cheese this season than last. In Chicago prices have kept very steady, full cream State being quoted at 9 1/2 to 10 1/2 cts and part skins at 8 1/2 to 9c per lb. In New York there has been a fairly steady market, but on some grades a slight decline is noted. The N. Y. *Commercial Bulletin* says:

"There has been quite a little contest going on all the week, but without the display of any special excitement. The immense amount of stock set afloat last week, and followed by a full shipment on Tuesday last, it was expected would break down Liverpool, and the prophets ventured to predict a material reaction here. Contrary to expectation, however, the bids both in this market and in the country were kept up to a pretty full limit, and appearances, at least, were steady. There was, however, a noticeable absence of free movement on any grade, the majority of foreign buyers standing off under the belief that a break abroad was imminent at any moment, and when they handled stock at all it was under conditions that rather tended to their advantage. On the other hand, a few shippers were talking steady, and in one or two instances quite firm. On all grades shippers can pick up parcels at low rates, and their purchases, with direct consignments, make exports for the week of some 137,000 boxes. Ohio flats are very dull and reach 9c only on small lots to the home buyer."

In that market choice State factory, full cream, is quoted at 10 1/2 to 11c, and prime do at 10 to 10 1/2 cts, choice Wisconsin at 10c, and prime at 9c. The best Ohio flats were quoted at 9c, and fair to good at 8 to 8 1/2 cts per lb. The Liverpool market has declined during the week, and is quoted steady at 7 1/2 cts.

WOOL.

The markets are generally reported quiet, and though the buoyancy that characterized the trade some weeks ago has departed for the present, prices generally are steady and unchanged. A lull was expected after the activity, and holders of wool show no disposition to abate their pretensions. In Boston the movement of wool the past week was quite heavy, sales for 2,362,055 lbs., of which 2,013,055 lbs. was domestic. These figures show that a satisfactory consumption is in progress, and that manufacturers are compelled to provide liberally for present requirements, even though they may not be inclined to anticipate the future. The receipts in that market continue very heavy, amounting the past week to 23,792 bales of domestic and 266 bales of foreign, against 170,674 bales domestic and 281,013 bales foreign for the corresponding period of 1880.

As a result of these heavy supplies, the fleeces in Boston have continued to maintain an easier tendency, and slight concessions are also possible on nearly all other grades except fine and medium combing and delaine. Fine delaine has sold at a trifling higher figure this week than could have been obtained ten days ago, and an offer of 48c for fine Ohio combing has been refused. Sales of Michigan X fleeces are reported at 41c. There is now a strong effort in some quarters to bear Michigan fleeces to 38c, but it is doubtful if the movement will succeed. Nearly the whole domestic clip of 1881 has now gone out of the hands of the farmers. What wool is still in the country is either controlled by dealers or held by interior dealers, who will probably hold on to it for a time in expectation of higher prices ruling in the near future. From all appearances the chances are in their favor. There are two reasons for this opinion. First, that we do not grow sufficient wool for the needs of the country, and hence must import sufficient to make up the deficiency. Second, that in the foreign markets wools are held at such prices as to preclude their being laid down here at as low prices as domestic can be bought at present. If, therefore, the foreign markets keep strong and maintain their present range of valuation, the price of wool must be forced up until manufacturers can secure foreign wools at as low prices as domestic. The future of the market will therefore largely depend on the state of the trade abroad, and our markets will be ruled by that of London. The Boston *Commercial Bulletin* evidently reasons the same way, as it observes in its review of the market that "the foreign markets continue very firm, and present the most promising indications of a large demand in this market for domestic wools at full prices." Those, therefore, who have wool on hand should not put it into the market during the present lull, as this quietness will soon be changed to activity. The U. S. *Economist*, in its review of the market, says:

"As the matter stands, the present quietude cannot fail to be beneficial in its results to the wool grower. The upward tendency of prices has been arrested for the time being, and manufacturers who are in need of supplies, and who were unable to supply their wants in the wool growing districts, are now enabled to satisfy their urgent wants on very favorable terms. As a rule wools generally are not held beyond their intrinsic value, yet some classes are dearer than they should be, considering the current value of the goods of which they are produced. It may be that many classes of low heavy wools are held beyond their intrinsic worth, when it is considered that the large stock of foreign is fast disappearing and the immediate and prospective importations are very light as compared with the woolen interest opened over six hundred thousand immigrants have arrived in the United States during the fiscal year just ended, and that all of them will require some clothing this year. Taking all these things into consideration, the outlook for the woolen interest opens up brighter, and a better trade is, therefore, anticipated both in wool and wooleens ere the next thirty days, at firm, if not enhanced prices."

REPORTS say that a pest that resembles the army worm, and goes by that name, though substantial differences between the two are discernible, has made its appearance in the oat fields of Illinois. The winter wheat was seriously damaged by the severity of the winter, and the spring wheat was retarded by the lateness of the season. Farmers have had to plow up their wheat fields to a large extent and sow them with other crops in order to get anything from the soil, and now comes the army worm and devours the oats. The worm is chiefly found in the northern part of the State. The rapidity with which it works is shown by the statement of one correspondent that a field of 40 acres of oats was destroyed in 48 hours. The worm will completely destroy one field of oats and leave another separated only by a rail fence, untouched. The fields left untouched are, however, not very numerous. In the fields that are ravished the worms disperse and succulent stalks and those that are comparatively old and dry. The latter they avoid. The damage is immense, and in Will County it is believed that it cannot fall below 1,000,000 bu.; and if the worms move faster than the oats ripen it will exceed that. Although oats are their favorite food, in default of this crop the worms attack the young corn stalks.

The *Ypsilanti Commercial* is doing a good work in calling the attention of the Prosecuting Attorney of Washtenaw county to the violation of the laws of the State by the running of a lottery scheme by the publisher of the *Ypsilanti*. There is no surer method of debauching the morals of young men than by inducing them to invest in games of chance, whether it is pool-box or race course, a faro-bank, or the illegal lottery scheme of a publisher who seeks, by appealing to the baser passions of his readers, to make a newspaper a success which he is afraid would not live on its own merits.

THERE was a serious change in President Garfield's condition on Sunday last, and two other noted surgeons were called in for consultation. This morning his symptoms are much more favorable, but still the situation is a grave one, and the medical men in attendance refuse to give an opinion as to the probable outcome.

The Albany dead-lock was broken on Friday last by the election of Congressman Lapham as successor to Roscoe Conkling. The new Senators, Messrs. Miller and Lapham, will not be apt to scare old Senators with their brilliancy, judging from the comments of the New York papers upon their abilities.

The Central Michigan Trotting Circuit opens at Eaton Rapids on Wednesday the 27th, then at Coldwater on August 3 to 5 inclusive, next at Marshall on August 9 to 11 inclusive, and winds up at Charlotte on August 17 to 20 inclusive. The purses offered in the circuit aggregate \$9,000.

ARTICLES of association of the Mexican Oriental Inter-Oceanic and International Railroad Company have been filed at Albany, with Gen. Grant, Jay Gould, and Russell Sage among the incorporators. The capital is \$25,000,000.

SITTING BULL, with the remainder of his band, surrendered to the U. S. authorities at Fort Buford last week. They were tired, sultry and hungry, but after being fed, gave up a little more good nature. They gave up their ponies and rifles, and S. B. says he intends to be a good Indian hereafter.

THE Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee Railroad, will, until August 6th, issue excursion tickets from Detroit and all stations on its line to Petoskey and return, for a single fare. This will give all a chance to visit Northern Michigan at the most pleasant season of the year.

THE death of Judge Clifford, of the U. S. Supreme Court, took place last week. A number of papers are suggesting the name of Hon. T. M. Cooley as his successor.

ODDS and ends and remnants are being sold regardless of cost to close out before semi annual stock taking; some great bargains to be found at Newcomb, Endicott & Co.

J. T. ALLEN, of Omaha, recently stated in an address, that last year 53,000,000 of forest trees were planted in Nebraska.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Michigan.

Marlette is having a new grain elevator built.

Vestaburg, Montcalm Co., had a \$40,000 fire on Monday.

The first load of new wheat sold in Charlotte netted its owner \$1.10.

Owosso has another newspaper, the *Owosso Times*, published by L. E. Gould, late of the *Warren* and *East* papers.

An employee of the Barabum-Bailey circus fell from the train at Kalamazoo, and when found was dead.

Albion Mirror: A Litchfield farmer has lost acres of clover through the ravages of grasshoppers.

Henry Harrington, a pioneer of Tuscola County, fell dead while out on his farm near Vassar on the morning of the 23rd.

A. F. Kelsey takes the place of Abram Alderman as director of the Western Michigan Agricultural and Industrial Society.

Grand Lodge Independent: A little son of Fred Winters, of Portville, fell into a pail of hot water and was badly scalded.

Orid Register: The Clinton Co. Medical Society elected Drs. Campbell, Corbin, and Gilliam as President, Secretary, and Treasurer.

Monroe Democrat: The ages of the six pall-bearers of the venerable Joseph Nadeau was recently buried here, sum up 438 years.

A Niles boy ran against a barbed wire fence, cutting his face so severely that he came near bleeding to death before medical aid could be obtained.

Jonesville Independent: Just before the opening of a concert in the M. E. church here the chandelier fell to the floor, fortunately injuring no one.

Kalamazoo Gazette: The paint warehouse of Dewing & Son was burned on the 21st, involving loss of about \$2,000, on which there is ample insurance.

Ovid Register: A Van Horn severely poisoned by a branch of poison sumach which he had cut from the forest, was taken to the hospital.

Niles Democrat: The house of A. Morley, of New Troy, was nearly demolished by lightning during the storm of the 21st. The loss is heavy, with no insurance.

The Lexington Jeffersonian reports a sale of cheese from the Crosswell cheese factory which will be shipped to Europe. About 15,000 lbs. were sold at 10 cents per pound.

Mrs. Deborah Farrand, whose husband was first judge of Probate in Washtenaw Co., died at Fort Huron recently, aged 84. She was one of the earliest settlers coming to Michigan in 1825.

Charlotte Republican: The Harrison flour mills burned last week. The mills were owned by N. R. Egbert, who lost \$3,000, with \$4,500 insurance. Several farmers lose grain stored there.

James Patterson, of Bald Mountain, Oakland County, drove his reaper into a hornets' nest, and was badly stung. Thus does Eaton county furnish poultry for the down

Poetry.

TOO MUCH OF A LADY.

When Eve in the garden was plucking the rose,
And enjoying the Eden-walk shady,
I wonder if ever she turned up her nose,
And sighed "I'm too much of a lady!"
Too much of a lady, dear Adam, to work,
A helmet was made to be put on;
Too things in her order, I really must shirk,
Though the fact, dear, is deeply regretted.
Too-day she has daughters whose delicate hands,
Are wholly unfitted for labor;
Almost faintest they to flutter their fans,
When they languidly call on a neighbor;
Their mission on earth is to gossip and dress,
And live upon life's sweetest honey,
And they haven't a bother or trouble unless
Their masculine bank fails in money.
It isn't the loveliest thing, to be sure,
To dabble over cooking and wash and pure
But never a home, a kitchen, a stove,
By daily, domestic duties;
I'm free to confess there is something in life
More attractive than putting a stitch,
And many a weary, industrious wife
Is n't deeply in love with her kitchen.
But duty is duty, and dirt always dirt,
And only the lady, dear,
Or sitting in a chair, with a shawl,
But man never yet was clothed by it.
To sit in a parlor in indolent ease,
Till one grows old and frail,
Or dancing through the streets, all eyes to please,
Is being too much of a lady.

Too much of a lady to dare up her nose,
Or govern her house with acumen,
Too much of a lady to leave her home,
To be the mistress of a woman.
The muscles that God made are useless to her,
Except to be wrapped up in satin,
And as for an intellect, she would prefer
A bonnet, to mastering Latin.

Too much of a lady to own a grand heart,
To be a true daughter or mother;
Too much of a lady to bear the brave part
That never can be borne by another.
By the lion or the unicorn too fine for earth,
When it comes to the judgment's great day,
Though the Lord may delight in the lilies in white,
Will he smile on "Too much of a lady?"

—Inter Ocean.

METEMPSYCHOSIS.

Love, tell me in what other clime
We met and loved and passed away;
For surely in the olden time,
We kissed as we have kissed to-day.
I have dim memories of a night—
A night as solemn, pure, and true,
We passed as hours of delight,
And parting meant to meet again.
Of love and longing, steel-matted glove,
When more with joy than married love,
Men died to win a lady's love.
I loved thee then not less than now;
We met to-day as then we met;
The same sweet light on lip and brow—
The love of love is lingering yet.
We're asleep in love, profound and sweet,
The dreamless slumber of decay;
Nor marked how time with tireless feet
Bore years and centuries away.
And while we slept the sword and pen
Upturned the feudal world above,
Changed customs, changed the race of men,
Changed all except ourselves and love.
But in this change we heeded naught,
Save of a morning, profound and true,
We passed as hours of delight,
And parting meant to meet again.
Of love and longing, steel-matted glove,
When more with joy than married love,
Men died to win a lady's love.
I loved thee then not less than now;
We met to-day as then we met;
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—Charles L. Hildrich.

A GREAT MISTAKE.

By the Author of "Rose of the World," "Edged Tools," "King Copeland," "Ruthy's Lovers," etc.

CHAPTER XLIII.—Continued.

Still there was no answer except Lucy's tears.
"I acknowledge all the difficulty of the confession," George went on;—"the peculiar difficulty is present to you; but, if you would trust me—"
She made an imploring gesture.
"I am not speaking of my love for you, Lucy," the young man explained, with a break in his kind voice—"that is unchanged, and will never change as long as I live, but I will not urge it upon you any more—I mean only that, whatever happens, you shall have a brother's protection from me. Be true to yourself, my dear, and trust me a little. Lucy, tell me to speak out and break off this marriage!"
Silence still. George began to feel, with a terrible weight at his heart, that he might as well have spoken to the marble dryad he had passed a few minutes before in the park. He turned away and took two or three paces along the bank of the river. Lucy did not stir; she still stood looking, with tightly clasped hands, across the water. But her heart was beating so fast that it nearly choked her. She tried to think, to reason; and she could not. She saw no other way out of the web of difficulties which was closing round her life than the miserable way she was taking.
"Oh, it will come right—surely it will!" she was saying to herself wildly, while George March walked away from her along the bank.
"He cared for Ada first, and he will care for her again when I am gone away. They will be happy then, and he will forgive me."
Then another darker remembrance crossed her poor tortured little brain and made her shudder.
"How can I help it?" she cried aloud, settling herself to and fro in pain. "How could I speak?"
Indeed the struggle was too great for her strength. She knew this well that she would willingly have given it, up and lain down and died, if such a thing could have been. She wondered, with a great sob, why she had not died in her illness, and so have been out of everybody's way. Whichever way she looked, the future stretched before her so sad and gray and dull that it filled her with unexpressed terror.
George turned when he reached the boat-house, and walked back to her again. She saw him coming; in a moment more she would have to speak.
"Were you listening to me just now, Lucy?" the young man asked; and she answered "Yes."
"And what have you to say, to me, my dear?"
She looked at him then, with the tears still running down her cheeks—at his kind haggard face, his beseeching eyes. Perhaps, if right and her own desire had not taken hands, she might have acted differently. But she felt that to do what George asked was to seek her own happiness at the cost of the girl she had already unintentionally wronged. It was all very hard and cruel, she thought; but at least she herself would suffer the most.
"Have you nothing to say?" urged George in his fierce anxiety.
"Nothing," she answered, with an irrepressible burst of sobbing—"nothing, no-

thing! Oh, pray go away and leave me! I do not deserve that you should talk to me at all."
A cloud passed over the sun and darkened the ruffled boom of the water. The young man rubbed his eyes wearily with his hand and gave a short sigh.
"Lucy," he said, with wonderful patience and kindness, "if this sacrifice concerned yourself alone—foolish and wicked as I think it—you might perhaps be justified in carrying it out. But have you any right to condemn me to lifelong wretchedness for the sake of some mistaken feeling about you, you see to your cousin? I cannot look such a thing in a sentimental light at all."
"I have no right," the girl answered humbly, still sobbing; "but I cannot say what you want me to say."
"And so you condemn me to fulfill this engagement which has been thrust upon me?"
A low cry broke from her.
"Oh, don't say that—pray don't say that!"
"You know very well, my poor child, that I would rather cut my throat than let what I know without your consent." The poor fellow's voice was husky and broken with grief and passion. "What would become of you then? They would take you away, and I should never see you again."
"That would be best," Lucy answered, drying her tears and trying to control the quivering of her lip. "And I have written up my mind to go in any case. I will go to Madame Vernon. I will go back to the convent, and then I shall be out of every one's way."
A look of despair came into George March's face. This was what he had been dreading. He felt that from that moment his doom was fixed past all hope. If he persisted in urging Lucy to speak the truth, he should only lose her irrevocably; she had not strength to face the shame of the confession. It was useless cruelty to demand it of her.
"Do not speak of that, Lucy," he said quietly, after a pause. "If you go back to the convent, I shall have no motive for silence. There would be no marriage at all; I should go away to America, and you would put her two hands to her head in weary bewilderment, her troubles were not yet over if she seemed."
"No marriage?" she repeated stupidly. George's hard look melted at the sight of her face.
"I think it gives you a home," he answered gently. "Let everything remain as it is, my dear; I will say no more to distress you. If you will not be my wife, what need I care whom I marry? I would not marry at all if all the choice were left me; but you have robbed me even of that, my poor little Lucy!"
"Forgive me," she cried in a choked voice, "and let me go away!"
"Hush, dear! In giving my name to your cousin, I can at least insure you a refuge and a man's protection. Don't keep all your life in a poor child! You are too weak, body and mind, to face the world, or a convent either for that matter. Don't let me hear any more of your going away!"
"You think I am afraid to go," the girl said, wondering in her heart at his goodness. "I am horribly afraid; but now I do not mind it. I think every one would be happier if I were gone."
"Are you afraid to stay, Lucy?" George asked abruptly. "Do you know me so little as that? You may be sure, my dear, that after to-day I will never speak to you again as I have spoken to you."
"I was not thinking of that," simply.
"How could you when you are married?"
George March looked at the candid sweet face with eyes haggard and full of desperation. If he had only loved her less, he might have said "Of course not," he answered shortly; and he walked away from her again along the bank of the mere.
The wind was whistling among the reeds, the sky was overcast, a few sad drops began to fall.
"Come, Lucy," the young man said, returning. "We must go back to the house. You will get wet."
She walked on obediently at his side.
"I will not stay now to see Mrs. Ackroyd," he explained. "You will say good-bye to her for me. And remember, dear, you are my sister now; I have a right to take care of you."
"Yes," she said gratefully.
"You must not be afraid of me when anything goes wrong. Come to me and let us see if I cannot help you. Don't keep all your little miseries to yourself, child. No one shall hurt my sister, Lucy if I can help it."
"Thank you, George."
She spoke the name very quietly; but the young man remembered that it was the first time he had called her sister; and for a moment he was terribly upset again.
Then he passed in the shady woodland path and took her two cold hands in his. He gave a long look at her pretty pale face; it was his good-bye to youth and hope and love.
"Be happy, child," he said at last, stooping to press his lips to her brow, her hair, her hands. "For Heaven's sake, let me see you looking happy and strong and well; and then I shall feel that things are not so hopeless as I have made them."
Lucy stood and looked after him; and her throat was aching with a bitter pain.
"Good-bye," her pale lips said, though no sound came from them; and she watched her departing figure until it was out of sight.

CHAPTER XLIV.

People in Barlaston still fell ill, and needed Doctor March's attention and skill, although he was in the midst of his courtship; and the young man had never devoted more thought and thought to his patients.
His mother was a very absent-minded lover-making; but Ada, who was blooming with new grace and vivacity, seemed entirely content. She was not herself very demonstrative, and George certainly found nothing alarming in the little talks they had together. He had been in the interest of the house and the honeymoon-trip to Killarney.
He was permitted to smoke his cigarette of an evening while Ada worked and chatted. This did not seem as if any greater change than it had taken place in their mutual relations.
Yet—somehow. He had been accustomed to shake hands with Miss Ludlow when they met and parted a week before; now he laid his hand on her waist and kissed her cheeks at similar times.
"Good-night, dear George," Ada would say, smilingly; "I shall see you to-morrow."
And then he would walk back to the dark old house in Beaudesert Gardens and the lonely study where Lucy's empty chair stood beside the hearth.
"It isn't a great deal worse," he used to say to himself, with a dreary attempt at cheerfulness. "Ada will not expect raptures; and I will do my best to make her happy, poor little woman!"
Lucy began very soon to feel the results of the protection the poor fellow had provided for her.
When her pleasant visit to Croome came to an end, and she returned to the little villa looking almost like the Lucy Thrale whom Doctor March used to meet with such approving glances on the roads about Green Knowe, she found a very different state of things waiting her.

Her old loneliness and bondage were at an end. George insisted on plenty of fresh air and exercise for her; she was once more free to visit the little scholars in Primrose Alley, where the light of her sweet face was hailed with great delight by Maria and the babies; and, as new gowns and new clothes in general appeared to be burgeoning in spring-like abundance throughout Tower House, Lucy too came in for her share, and began to look like all the other girls she met.
So she thought herself at last. To George March's eyes no girl had ever looked just like her.
But he did not say very often during the pleasant May days that were bringing a warm weather and new life to the house. He was great deal with her. No confidences had passed between the two girls. Closely as their friendship was knitting itself with time, and much as they had suffered, each in her own way, there was one subject which they both shrank from talking about. Lucy respected Lucy's secret trouble, not very well understanding how it had come about. Lucy loved her all the more dearly for her reverential silence. And, in spite of much that was puzzling and depressing in the atmosphere of their homes just then, youth asserted itself, and they were, after a fashion, happy.
They were certainly very busy. Besides the time they devoted to the school, they had set apart one afternoon in the week now for visiting the children, and for carrying flowers and picture-books and bright talk to the little convalescents there.
They were planning a class too of older girls in Primrose Alley, whom they intended to instruct in the art of cutting and making their own clothes, and of cooking the family dinner with skill and economy.
But felt that her own ignorance on these points was not creditable to her; and she determined, without hurting her mother's feelings, who was certainly responsible for the deficiency, to master her own education in these respects without delay, and then to impart her newly-acquired knowledge, with Lucy's help, to girls with fewer opportunities for being taught.
Lucy was already a capital little dress-maker and seamstress; but she had to set about boiling a potato. She halted Bee's proposal with satisfaction. Accordingly, permission having been gained from Mrs. Thrognorton—who suspected nothing worse than some childish hankering after coffee—the young ladies were to be taught to make a simple cookery from good Mrs. Jorum. Dressed in neat purple cotton gowns and blue aprons and trim mob-caps—made by themselves in Lucy's small garret—they sat at the feet of the worthy housekeeper, who thought the whole matter a splendid opportunity for her first attempt at an Irish stew.
Lucy laughed too, but she conquered in the end.
Very early in the course of lessons it became evident that Lucy had a natural genius for the work, while Lucy, it was clear, would have to acquire the barest rudiments by dint of exceeding patience and self-control.
"My dear, you are too fine-strung," Bee decided gravely. "The pots and kettles are too much for your nerves. But never mind. You will get used to it. I will give you a contriving or old sleeve out of nothing, I am nowhere."
Lucy, nothing daunted by repeated failures, returned again and again to the attack; and the girls did not rest satisfied until, with the light of the morning, they had made a most creditable luncheon one morning when the unconscious mistress of the house had been inspecting carpets and curtains for number nine and had left Bee and Lucy to their own devices.
The two pretty faces were a good deal flushed with triumph, and the kitchen-fire, when Miss Thrognorton and Miss Thrale, clothed now in their ordinary gowns, followed the dishes into the dining-room. And they grew now the cooler when they found quite a little party assembled there—Miss Ludlow, who had been waiting for them, and the cool transparent gray Doctor March, looking a little fagged and dusty, who had met her there by appointment; young Ackroyd and Rip; and poor Jack, with a face as black as thunder.
"Thank goodness, there is enough!" whispered Lucy to her collaborator, and she added with considerable aplomb, "Don't let us confess until we see how they like the things."
Lucy nodded. She went and sat down in a corner and talked to Ted. Mrs. Thrognorton was passing by, and she caught the girl's cheek kindly with her plump hand and to say a few words that made Lucy's blue eyes brighten with pleasure. Since the announcement of Ada's engagement, Lucy had been quite reinstated in Mrs. Thrognorton's good graces, and, as George, the natural match-maker, looked across the room and saw Doctor March sitting by her betrothed, and apparently listening with devoted attention to the young lady's smiling talk, her satisfaction overflowed and gladdened poor Lucy's little heart, always thirsty for approbation.
In reality George was not even listening to Miss Ludlow's account of her morning's shopping with Mrs. Thrognorton. He sometimes wondered whether marriage need always entail such a wear of buying and carrying and carrying and carrying a pretty heavy load during the past few weeks. In spite of the declaration Ada had made as to the sacredness of the dingy old house in Beaudesert Gardens, she had succeeded in effecting many changes in its interior economy, and, as George, the natural match-maker, looked across the room and saw Doctor March sitting by her betrothed, and apparently listening with devoted attention to the young lady's smiling talk, her satisfaction overflowed and gladdened poor Lucy's little heart, always thirsty for approbation.
He sometimes found himself thinking that the wife he had dreamed of, the wife who was to have sat in that little empty room by his study fire, would have been too happy at such a time to trouble her pretty head about such trifles and sofas. He could imagine their quiet wedding, with not a soul present but their closest friends—their delightful quiet honeymoon in some out-of-the-way corner where the bride could walk in and out as she pleased, and the groom, in his tweed traveling-dress, and not at all afraid of his crushing her hat when they sat down to rest and a little head stole close to his shoulder. He could imagine their coming home to the friendly old rooms where he had been living and passing by the hall for the hour when she should be better than life together; he could imagine their being so glad of each other, so eager to make new duties for themselves, to be active in good works, that they would hardly know what the curtains were in the drawing-room, or the name of the carpets, or the beginning to look a little shabby.
But all this was only what might have been; and it was quite natural of course that Ada should desire to have a pleasant home and pretty new gowns to wear in it. Did not all women look forward to such things when they were married? All save the one sweet impossible, unattainable woman about whom George was always making up his mind to think no more.
"We have chosen the loveliest ebony cabinet," Miss Ludlow was saying as luncheon was brought in.
Lucy could not help nervously straining her ears to catch Doctor March's reply. She was conscious of a painful curiosity about her manner to each other.
Doctor March was looking at the table, and was placing Ada comfortably at the table, and every one was sitting down and making a little fuss.
"My dear Lucy," cried Ada, with pretty concern, bending forward to look down at the dark, "what have you been thinking to your cheeks? Just look at you, George!"
George turned his eyes obediently from his lady-love's calm face, in his little gray straw bonnet to Lucy's, which, as she met Bee's glance, broke into an irresistible smile. The poor fellow sighed.
"See, look, my little pale too," observed Jack sardonically. "Been having a set-to with the gloves, Miss Thrale?"
Lucy shook her head and pretended to be

on with her luncheon, for which she had not the faintest appetite. Bee, in an agony, was watching the consumption of the dishes. Mrs. Thrognorton had been somewhat surprised at the unusual homeliness of the room, which was having to be adapted for a warm June morning; but she of course reserved all remark on this subject for Mrs. Jorum's private ear. And at last a request from young Ackroyd for a little more of the signal for a burst of laughter and clapping of hands from both girls, which excited general curiosity and provoked a confession.
"The pudding is Lucy's!" Bee hastened to add, when the murmurs of surprise and approbation had partially subsided. "Lucy does the prose of the kitchen. I"—with proud humility—"I made the omelet, ladies and gentlemen!"
Then, encouraged by Doctor March's presence, she went on to explain the plan they had thought of and to ask mother's consent to their carrying it out.
Doctor March looked a little distressed at this fresh eccentricity on her daughter's part. Why any girl, who might have spent the morning in looking at nice things for a house and talking about a wedding, should prefer to stand over the fire and make omelets on a warm summer day was more than the kind woman could comprehend.
"The omelet was meant as a delicate attention to you, darling," Bee cried. "We won't teach omelets in Primrose Alley. They are not filling enough at the price!"
Mrs. Thrognorton was far too happy and too busy just then to make any serious objection. And, to Ada's amusement, the Doctor cordially approved of the proposed class.
"I hope you won't ask me to join it, George," she said, looking at the young ladies and making a pretty little mouth.
"Oh, no," he answered quietly; and he went over to talk further with Bee.
"We know enough already to begin," the girl said eagerly. "You know we have a good deal of burning and the lunching indeed if the wishes to be made, and of course we mean to go on studying. George, I wish you would come down and see how beautiful we have left the kitchen—and you too, Ted! Not a thing out of its place—everything as clean as a new pin! Come and see!"
"My love!" remonstrated Mrs. Thrognorton.
Ada laughed softly, and sank into a chair near the open window. "You have not told me what you think about the drawing-room paper?"
"In a moment," answered the Doctor, nodding; and he followed Bee from the room. Ted Ackroyd went too with Lucy.
"Dear me, did you any ever see such a pack of babies?" cried Mrs. Thrognorton cheerfully. "I must just go and speak to Mrs. Jorum for a moment, my love; and then, when you are rested, we will drive over to number nine."
As the door closed behind his mother, the girl said to herself, "I have not told him what I think about the drawing-room paper?"
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✉ Orders for samples must be accompanied by three cent stamp to pay return postage.

(Continued from first page.)

Jennings, to visit the herds said to be infected with swill milk disease, similar in its character to the pleuro-pneumonia of Massachusetts. They went directly to Skillman St., to the place described by Frank Leslie in his illustrated paper. Near the cattle sheds were several cows apparently dying from disease, whose symptoms did not differ from those of cattle infected with pleuro-pneumonia. Leslie's description had impressed us with the idea that the cows in these places had been fed with offal collected from the city, and in consequence, and by reason of bad ventilation the disease had been generated. This opinion seems to have been endorsed by the surgeons who had visited these places. They had entirely misrepresented the state of the case. By the kindness and favor of Messrs. Wilson and Fletcher, distillers, we were permitted to examine the cattle of various milk dairies. Mr. Fletcher, who, by the way, is a Massachusetts man, and every inch a gentleman, conducted us through the cattle sheds and explained to us the mode of feeding. The 'swill,' about which so much is said, proves to be nothing more or less than the distillery grains so highly prized in this region for feeding cattle. In addition to these, more hay of the very best quality is fed out than is generally fed by farmers of Massachusetts. It was evident to us that no disease was there generated. Mr. Fletcher kindly procured for us a cow which was killed and examined and proved to be affected with the genuine infectious pleuro-pneumonia. One man had lost his whole herd of forty by the disease. Whence did it come? The information was voluntarily proffered. It was brought over by a cow in a ship from England about the year 1850 (1854). Frank Leslie's account of the short tails was in 1858. This cow was taken on board to supply milk, and after the ship arrived, was sold to a dairyman near South Ferry, Brooklyn. This cow had the veritable pleuro-pneumonia, which she disseminated and which previously had never been known there. The disease spread with great rapidity, annually taking off more than 15 per cent. of the cattle. The practice of inoculation was resorted to but without beneficial results. The cattle that do not die are fattened and killed for beef, which confines the disease rapidly to that region. Why, it may be asked, did the disease not spread in these sections as it did in Massachusetts? That question is one easily answered. In Massachusetts a different class of animals were affected by the disease. It was the result of direct importation of cattle for breeding purposes in order to improve our own stock. In New York it resulted from the purchase of a cow for milking purposes only, which cow was confined in a city stable where she died, the other cows in the stable becoming diseased were confined to narrow limits, the stable and the commons within the city limits. Cows from other similar establishments were also turned upon these commons; hence the disease spread from one stable to another. Thus it will be seen that these diseased cows were isolated from those in the country districts.

(To be continued.)

The English Breadstuffs Market.

The *Mark Lane Express*, in its review of the breadstuffs market yesterday, says: "All crops have been checked by a change to cool temperature and cloudy and showery weather. Under the forcing influence of exceptional heat, wheat has made a fortnight's progress during the week. Before the close of the present week the harvest will have commenced all over the country, and should the weather continue dry, a large proportion of the new crop will be threshed from the fields without stacking. Red maggots are alarmingly prevalent in some districts. Native wheat is so scarce that a fresh supply is regarded with somewhat of curiosity. Prices were firm and top quotations were sometimes exceeded for best samples. An attempt to enhance rates for other kinds proved abortive. In foreign samples trade was firm. Millers will not advance prices, which are unchanged, except for certain grades, which are fractionally improved. Sellers, however, are firm in their demands, which are sustained by moderate supplies. It may be taken for granted that American exportable surplus is only of secondary consideration in the present firmness of trade. While speculative prices in America have been advancing, rates here were stationary on account of scarcity. British millers think to buy cheaper than at New York. Trade has been slow on spot, but prices are maintained. The floating bulk was decreased by 92,000 quarters during the week. Country flour is scarce in London. Best makes sell easily at full rates. Foreign flour is in small supply and assisted sellers. Maize on spot is firm and unchanged. Everything else unchanged."

CITY ITEMS.

EX-GOVERNOR JOHN J. BAGLEY, who is in very poor health at San Francisco, is reported to be improving.

The jury in the case of Hiram McCain, for arson, brought in a verdict of guilty. His attorneys have moved for a new trial, and McCain has been released on \$10,000 bail.

The colored people of Detroit propose to have a grand celebration on August 1st. A procession will march through the city, and in the evening there will be a display of fireworks on Belle Isle.

"Chaff," the paper that published the charming little fiction in regard to the naming of Maud S., is annoyed because we said the story was probably only "chaff." If our contemporary is not satisfied with that we can call it downright lying if that will suit it better.

GEN. W. T. SHERMAN, or, as the boys in the army used to call him, "Uncle Billy," paid Detroit a visit on Saturday. He was accompanied by Gen. W. B. Hazen, the man who is responsible for the weather in the United States. General Sherman left Monday morning for Canada.

The biennial festival of the National Bohemian Turner Association is to be held

In this city August 6th to 10th inclusive. The programme includes a street parade, festival, oration, and exhibitions of gymnastics at Belle Isle, winding up with a grand ball and a distribution of prizes among the successful gymnasts.

WHILE Mrs. John Greenleaf was driving in a buggy at the corner of McDougall and Jefferson Avenue Saturday afternoon, an ice wagon backed into the vehicle with such violence as to throw Mrs. Greenleaf out. In falling she struck her head on the pavement, and was removed in an unconscious condition to her home at 120 McDougall Avenue, where she died at 6:30 p. m.

THE Chicago Base Ball Club, so long the champions of the diamond field, came here Friday last to play with the Detroit club. They were beaten on Friday and Saturday, and play again this afternoon. The enthusiasm of the Detroiters over this unexpected victory was very great, and nothing but base ball is talked of among citizens of all ages.

THE Board of Fire Commissioners submitted their annual report to the Common Council last week. From it we learn that there are in the department nine steam engines, two chemical engines, three hook and ladder trucks and two supply wagons. Besides two reserve engines. The department also has 19,300 feet of hose and a fire escape. There are 136 fire alarm boxes and 130 miles of wire. Water is supplied from 750 hydrants and 174 reservoirs, and there are 137 officers and men in the service. A new hook and ladder company (No. 3) went into service Feb. 1. The losses by fire in 1880 were lighter than for 14 years. The total loss was \$7,019, or \$12.08 less than the preceding year. The department reported \$117,673 and expended \$117,107.88 during the year, leaving a balance on hand of \$6,746.88. The chief engineer reports that the department responded to 191 alarms, of which 60 were false—a decrease from the figures of last year of 70 alarms and 35 fires. The engine houses are now connected with each other by telephone.

THE four new statues needed to complete the Soldiers' Monument have been placed in position, and the unveiling ceremonies were held on Tuesday evening last. The monument is now complete, and the entire cost has been \$70,185.91, not including the cost of painting, and some repairs that were necessary. There is yet a deficiency of about \$1,000, which will probably be raised by subscription, as the officers of the association are liable for it. The present officers of the association are as follows: President, Chas. C. Townbridge; Vice-president, John Owen; Secretaries, James W. Roney, Thomas W. Palmer; Treasurer, Wm. A. Butler; Trustees, John Owen, Henry P. Baldwin, Thos. Roney, Wm. A. Butler, R. A. Alger, Christian H. Bull, Thomas W. Roney, Henry N. Walker, Thomas W. Palmer, David Preston, Jas. F. Conover, Chas. C. Townbridge, Austin Blair, S. M. Cutchon, Geo. V. N. Lohr; executive committee, John Owen, R. A. Alger, Jas. W. Roney. The monument is 56 feet high to the top of the statue of "Michigan." It contains about 227 tons of granite from Rhode Island, and about 16 tons of bronze. The four sitting statues were cast at Rome, Italy, and all the other bronze work was done at the Royal Foundry in Munich, Bavaria. The designs and estimate for the work were made by Randolph Rogers, the well known American sculptor, now a resident of Rome, Italy, and he has given his personal supervision to the entire work.

LAST Tuesday evening, about 5 o'clock, a fire broke out in the drug house of James E. Davis & Co., corner of Jefferson Avenue and Wayne Street. It occurred from an explosion in the laboratory while the chemist was preparing an extract. The flames spread with surprising rapidity, and in less than ten minutes the whole third floor was a mass of flames. The fire department was soon on hand, but the inflammable nature of much of the stock, and the fact that the department hardly seemed to comprehend the dangerous effects that must follow from a fire fed by it, prevented the firemen from meeting with their usual success in getting the flames under control. It took fully an hour and a half of sharp and continuous work before the fire was subdued, and by that time the stock of the firm was a complete loss. During the progress of the fire seven of the firemen were placed on the fourth floor immediately under the roof, when the latter fell in, killing Michael McQueen instantly, and severely injuring two or three of the others. It was a fortunate circumstance that any of them escaped. This was one of the worst fires that we have had in Detroit for some years, and it took a large amount of work to keep it from spreading to the adjoining buildings. For half an hour after it broke out the water thrown into the building did not appear to have the slightest effect upon the flames. The loss put at \$50,000 on stock, and \$5,000 on the building. The latter is covered by insurance, but there was only \$35,000 on the stock.

Honored and Blest.

When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by combining some well known valuable remedies, the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of disease that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were skeptical; but proof of its merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and to day the discoverers of that great remedy, Dr. J. C. Williams, are honored and blessed by all beneficiaries.—*Democrat*.

HEALTH, the poor man's riches, and the rich man's bliss, is maintained by the judicious use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla which strengthens and invigorates the system by purifying the blood. It is so highly concentrated that it is the most economical medicine for this purpose that can be used.

THE more costly the shoe worn by children, the more important it is that they should be protected from wear at the toe by the A. S. T. Co. Black Tip, as they double the wearing value of the shoe, and give them a neat appearance.

BECAUSE it adds to personal beauty by restoring color and lustre to gray or faded hair, and is beneficial to the scalp, is why Parker's Hair Balsam is such a popular dressing.

THE Greatest Discovery of the Age. For over thirty-four years.

DR. TOBIAS'S VENETIAN LINIMENT has been warranted to cure Croup, Colic, Spasms, Diarrhoea and Dysentery, taken internally, and Sore Throat, Pains in the Limbs, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pimples, Blisters and Swellings, externally, and not a bottle has been returned, many families stating they would not be without it if it was \$10 a bottle. Sold by Druggists at 25 and 50c. DEPOT, 42 Murray St., N. Y.

CANVASSERS make \$25 to \$50 per week selling goods for E. G. RIDEOUT & Co., 10 Barclay St., New York. Send for catalogue and terms.

The biennial festival of the National Bohemian Turner Association is to be held

MANY loose their beauty from hair falling or fading. Parker's Hair Balsam supplies necessary nourishment, prevents falling and greyness and is an elegant dressing.

COMMERCIAL.

DETROIT WHOLESALE MARKET.

TUESDAY, July 26, 1881.

Flour.—The receipts of flour in this market the past week footed up 5,500 bbls, and the shipments 3,800 bbls. There is a moderate active market, with the demand sufficient to absorb all offerings. Millers report the local demand largely for the finer grades of pastry flour, which are also with low grade used by bakers. Outside quotations are the prevailing figures and holders experience but little difficulty in effecting sales. The high price in the wheat market acts as a stimulus to the trade. We quote:

Fancy white (city mill) \$ 6 00
Choice white wheat (country) 5 00
Second white wheat (country) 4 00
Minnesota patent 6 00
Minnesota patent 5 00
Rye 3 00

Wheat.—The receipts of wheat for the week have been 21,129 bu., against 47,783 bu. the previous week. Shipments, 47,783 bu. The week has opened with an active market for the season, with trading mostly speculative. Considerable profit was changed hands at about the same rates as ruled on Saturday, and at the close of the day a slight gain was noted. No. 1 white opened at \$1.20, sold at \$1.20 1/2, and closed at \$1.20 1/2. No. 2 sold at \$1.17 1/2 to \$1.18. In futures, October was relatively the strongest, and considerable business was done that month. August closed at \$1.18 1/2, September at \$1.19 1/2, October at \$1.19 1/2, and all the year at \$1.19 1/2. In Chicago yesterday the market ruled firm, active and higher.

Corn.—With the stocks considerably reduced and no receipts, the market rules firm and in sellers' favor. The market however is light. No. 1 mixed is quoted at 83 1/2 to 84 1/2 per bu.

Oats.—Steady and unchanged. Sales were reported yesterday for two cars of No. 2 white at 44c and one car of No. 2 mixed at 44 1/2c per bu. No. 1 mixed were nominal at 45c per bu.

Feed.—Firm, with car lots as follows: Bran \$11 50 to \$11 75; coarse middlings, \$11 75 to \$12 25; fine middlings, \$13 00 to \$14 per ton.

Butter.—Receipts for the week 67,703 lbs; shipments 44,350 lbs. There is an active market for choice butter, at a shade lower figure than last week. For the best lots the quotation is 17c per lb, with considerable selling at 16c.

Cheese.—Receipts for the week 21,414 lbs, with no shipments. The market is active and strong, and prices are generally 10 to 15c per lb. There is considerable Ohio in the market, but it is not wanted, and is slow of sale at 9 1/2c.

Apples.—The supply is better, and a good demand exists for good lots. Prices are generally \$4 50 per barrel, or 50c to 70c for 1/2 bushel boxes.

Beans.—Few are moving; city hand-picked are selling at \$2 40.

Potatoes.—Pretty liberal receipts are the rule, and orders are filled at \$2 50 to 60c per barrel for round potatoes.

Hops.—Market quiet and steady. Buyers report 15c as the usual range of prices. Good to choice New York are quoted at 20c to 22c.

Honey.—Market dull, with hardly any demand. Choice comb is freely offered at 15c to 16c, and strained at 12c to 14c.

Beeswax.—Invoices of 1/2 cwt quoted at 20c; in stock 18c to 20c.

Eggs.—Supply rather light, and the market is steady. Firm at \$1.10 on Mondays; Saginaw, \$1.20, firm at 14c to 15c per dozen.

Dried Apples.—Market very dull. Price range from 4 1/2c to 5c per lb.

Onions.—Were in poor condition and dull at \$1 1/2 to 2c for Bermuda. Southern stock was quoted at \$1 50 to 60c per barrel.

Vegetables.—Quiet, with but little inquiry made and prices low. Prices per dozen bunches were quoted as follows: Cucumbers, 20c to 25c; carrots, 30c to 40c; pie plant, 15c to 20c; beets, 20c to 25c; beans, per bu, 90c to \$1; peas, per bu, 70c to 80c; cabbages, per 100, \$8 to \$10; tomatoes, per 1/2 bu, 75c to \$1; watermelons, per 100, \$30 to \$40.

Wood.—Delivered, sawed ends, beech and maple, \$5 00 to 75; hickory, \$4 25 to 50; ash, beech and maple, \$3 50 to 55; hickory, \$3 75.

Provisions.—Meat poor but cheap advanced, both in this and the Chicago markets. Smoked meats are also higher and very firm. Lard is a shade lower. Trade fairly active. Quotations in this market are as follows:

Mess 19 25 to 19 50
Lard in tierces, per lb 13 1/2 to 13 3/4
Lard in kegs, per lb 13 1/2 to 13 3/4
Bacon, per lb 12 1/2 to 13
Shoulders, per lb 12 1/2 to 13
Chests, per lb 12 1/2 to 13
Extra mess beef, per lb 12 1/2 to 13
Tailor, per lb 12 1/2 to 13
Dried beef, per lb 12 1/2 to 13

Hides.—Prices paid for hides in this city are as follows:

Green City 6 1/2 to 6 3/4
Green City 6 1/2 to 6 3/4
Green City 6 1/2 to 6 3/4
Green City 6 1/2 to 6 3/4
Green City 6 1/2 to 6 3/4
Green City 6 1/2 to 6 3/4
Green City 6 1/2 to 6 3/4
Green City 6 1/2 to 6 3/4
Green City 6 1/2 to 6 3/4
Green City 6 1/2 to 6 3/4

Hay.—The following is a record of the sales at the Michigan avenue scales during the past week:

Monday—10 loads: four at \$10 and \$11; three at \$12; two at \$13; one at \$14; one at \$15; one at \$16; one at \$17; one at \$18; one at \$19; one at \$20; one at \$21; one at \$22; one at \$23; one at \$24; one at \$25; one at \$26; one at \$27; one at \$28; one at \$29; one at \$30; one at \$31; one at \$32; one at \$33; one at \$34; one at \$35; one at \$36; one at \$37; one at \$38; one at \$39; one at \$40; one at \$41; one at \$42; one at \$43; one at \$44; one at \$45; one at \$46; one at \$47; one at \$48; one at \$49; one at \$50; one at \$51; one at \$52; one at \$53; one at \$54; one at \$55; one at \$56; one at \$57; one at \$58; one at \$59; one at \$60; one at \$61; one at \$62; one at \$63; one at \$64; one at \$65; one at \$66; one at \$67; one at \$68; one at \$69; one at \$70; one at \$71; one at \$72; one at \$73; one at \$74; one at \$75; one at \$76; one at \$77; one at \$78; one at \$79; one at \$80; one at \$81; one at \$82; one at \$83; one at \$84; one at \$85; one at \$86; one at \$87; one at \$88; one at \$89; one at \$90; one at \$91; one at \$92; one at \$93; one at \$94; one at \$95; one at \$96; one at \$97; one at \$98; one at \$99; one at \$100; one at \$101; one at \$102; one at \$103; one at \$104; one at \$105; one at \$106; one at \$107; one at \$108; one at \$109; one at \$110; one at \$111; one at \$112; one at \$113; one at \$114; one at \$115; one at \$116; one at \$117; one at \$118; one at \$119; one at \$120; one at \$121; one at \$122; one at \$123; one at \$124; one at \$125; one at \$126; one at \$127; one at \$128; one at \$129; one at \$130; one at \$131; one at \$132; one at \$133; one at \$134; one at \$135; one at \$136; one at \$137; one at \$138; one at \$139; one at \$140; one at \$141; one at \$142; one at \$143; one at \$144; one at \$145; one at \$146; one at \$147; one at \$148; one at \$149; one at \$150; one at \$151; one at \$152; one at \$153; one at \$154; one at \$155; one at \$156; one at \$157; one at \$158; one at \$159; one at \$160; one at \$161; one at \$162; one at \$163; one at \$164; one at \$165; one at \$166; one at \$167; one at \$168; one at \$169; one at \$170; one at \$171; one at \$172; one at \$173; one at \$174; one at \$175; one at \$176; one at \$177; one at \$178; one at \$179; one at \$180; one at \$181; one at \$182; one at \$183; one at \$184; one at \$185; one at \$186; one at \$187; one at \$188; one at \$189; one at \$190; one at \$191; one at \$192; one at \$193; one at \$194; one at \$195; one at \$196; one at \$197; one at \$198; one at \$199; one at \$200; one at \$201; one at \$202; one at \$203; one at \$204; one at \$205; one at \$206; one at \$207; one at \$208; one at \$209; one at \$210; one at \$211; one at \$212; one at \$213; one at \$214; one at \$215; one at \$216; one at \$217; one at \$218; one at \$219; one at \$220; one at \$221; one at \$222; one at \$223; one at \$224; one at \$225; one at \$226; one at \$227; one at \$228; one at \$229; one at \$230; one at \$231; one at \$232; one at \$233; one at \$234; one at \$235; one at \$236; one at \$237; one at \$238; one at \$239; one at \$240; one at \$241; one at \$242; one at \$243; one at \$244; one at \$245; one at \$246; one at \$247; one at \$248; one at \$249; one at \$250; one at \$251; one at \$252; one at \$253; one at \$254; one at \$255; one at \$256; one at \$257; one at \$258; one at \$259; one at \$260; one at \$261; one at \$262; one at \$263; one at \$264; one at \$265; one at \$266; one at \$267; one at \$268; one at \$269; one at \$270; one at \$271; one at \$272; one at \$273; one at \$274; one at \$275; one at \$276; one at \$277; one at \$278; one at \$279; one at \$280; one at \$281; one at \$282; one at \$283; one at \$284; one at \$285; one at \$286; one at \$287; one at \$288; one at \$289; one at \$290; one at \$291; one at \$292; one at \$293; one at \$294; one at \$295; one at \$296; one at \$297; one at \$298; one at \$299; one at \$300; one at \$301; one at \$302; one at \$303; one at \$304; one at \$305; one at \$306; one at \$307; one at \$308; one at \$309; one at \$310; one at \$311; one at \$312; one at \$313; one at \$314; one at \$315; one at \$316; one at \$317; one at \$318; one at \$319; one at \$320; one at \$321; one at \$322; one at \$323; one at \$324; one at \$325; one at \$326; one at \$327; one at \$328; one at \$329; one at \$330; one at \$331; one at \$332; one at \$333; one at \$334; one at \$335; one at \$336; one at \$337; one at \$338; one at \$339; one at \$340; one at \$341; one at \$342; one at \$343; one at \$344; one at \$345; one at \$346; one at \$347; one at \$348; one at \$349; one at \$350; one at \$351; one at \$352; one at \$353; one at \$354; one at \$355; one at \$356; one at \$357; one at \$358; one at \$359; one at \$360; one at \$361; one at \$362; one at \$363; one at \$364; one at \$365; one at \$366; one at \$367; one at \$368; one at \$369; one at \$370; one at \$371; one at \$372; one at \$373; one at \$374; one at \$375; one at \$376; one at \$377; one at \$378; one at \$379; one at \$380; one at \$381; one at \$382; one at \$383; one at \$384; one at \$385; one at \$386; one at \$387; one at \$388; one at \$389; one at \$390; one at \$391; one at \$392; one at \$393; one at \$394; one at \$395; one at \$396; one at \$397; one at \$398; one at \$399; one at \$400; one at \$401; one at \$402; one at \$403; one at \$404; one at \$405; one at \$406; one at \$407; one at \$408; one at \$409; one at \$410; one at \$411; one at \$412; one at \$413; one at \$414; one at \$415; one at \$416; one at \$417; one at \$418; one at \$419; one at \$420; one at \$421; one at \$422; one at \$423; one at \$424; one at \$425; one at \$426; one at \$427; one at \$428; one at \$429; one at \$430; one at \$431; one at \$432; one at \$433; one at \$434; one at \$435; one at \$436; one at \$437; one at \$438; one at \$439; one at \$440; one at \$441; one at \$442; one at \$443; one at \$444; one at \$445; one at \$446; one at \$447; one at \$448; one at \$449; one at \$450; one at \$451; one at \$452; one at \$453; one at \$454; one at \$455; one at \$456; one at \$457; one at \$458; one at \$459; one at \$460; one at \$461; one at \$462; one at \$463; one at \$464; one at \$465; one at \$466; one at \$467; one at \$468; one at \$469; one at \$470; one at \$471; one at \$472; one at \$473; one at \$474; one at \$475; one at \$476; one at \$477; one at \$478; one at \$479; one at \$480; one at \$481; one at \$482; one at \$483; one at \$484; one at \$485; one at \$486; one at \$487; one at \$488; one at \$489; one at \$490; one at \$491; one at \$492; one at \$493; one at \$494; one at \$495; one at \$496; one at \$497; one at \$498; one at \$499; one at \$500; one at \$501; one at \$502; one at \$503; one at \$504; one at \$505; one at \$506; one at \$507; one at \$508; one at \$509; one at \$510; one at \$511; one at \$512; one at \$513; one at \$514; one at \$515; one at \$516; one at \$517; one at \$518; 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one at \$735; one at \$736; one at \$737; one at \$738; one at \$739; one at \$740; one at \$741; one at \$742; one at \$743; one at \$744; one at \$745; one at \$746; one at \$747; one at \$748; one at \$749; one at \$750; one at \$751; one at \$752; one at \$753; one at \$754; one at \$755; one at \$756; one at \$757; one at \$758; one at \$759; one at \$760; one at \$761; one at \$762; one at \$763; one at \$764; one at \$765; one at \$766; one at \$767; one at \$768; one at \$769; one at \$770; one at \$771; one at \$772; one at \$773; one at \$774; one at \$775; one at \$776; one at \$777; one at \$778; one at \$779; one at \$780; one at \$781; one at \$782; one at \$783; one at \$784; one at \$785; one at \$786; one at \$787; one at \$788; one at \$789; one at \$790; one at \$791; one at \$792; one at \$793; one at \$794; one at \$795; one at \$796; one at \$797; one at \$798; one at \$799; one at \$800; one at \$801; one at \$802; one at \$803; one at \$804; one at \$805; one at \$806; one at \$807; one at \$808; one at \$809; one at \$810; one at \$811; one at \$812; one at \$813; one at \$814; one at \$815; one at \$816; one at \$817; one at \$818; one at \$819; one at \$820; one at \$821; one at \$822; one at \$823; one at \$824; one at \$825; one at \$826; one at \$827; one at \$828; one at \$829; one at \$830; one at \$831; one at \$832; one at \$833; one at \$834; one at \$835; one at \$836; one at \$837; one at \$838; one at \$